Numb. 3829

The London Gazette.

Published by Authority.

From Monday July 20. to Thursday July 23. 1702.

Boston in *New-England*, *June* 8.

ON the 28th of *May* last we received Advice of the Death of His late Majesty, and of Her present Majesty's happy Succession to the Throne: The Council and the General Assembly were then sitting, and the Members of the Council immediately took the Oath of Allegiance to Her Majesty. The next day the Council, attended by the Representatives in the General Assembly, the Ministers, Justices of the Peace, Gentlemen, Merchants, and other Inhabitants, Proclaimed Her Majesty, the Troop of Guards, and the Regiment of Militia being in Arms, who when the Proclamation was ended, fired three Vollies, which were followed with Huzza's, and loud Acclamations of *God Save Queen* ANNE, and the Cannon of the Castle and Forts, and of Her Majesty's Ship the *Gosport*, and the Merchant Ships then in our Port, was discharged. In the evening the Company was entertained at the Town House, and other Places, and all other Demonstrations of Joy were given suitable to the Occation. The 31st the Representatives took the Oath of Allegiance. The 4th Instant the Members of the Council and other Gentlemen of the Town went into Mourning for the Death of His late Majesty, the Bells were tolled from 8 till 10 in the morning and from 2 till 4 in the afternoon, Funeral Sermons were preached in all the Churches, and the Guns of the Castle and Forts, and of the Ships in our Port were all discharged.

Windsor, *July* 19. The following Address was presented to Her Majesty by *Constantine Phipps* Esq; introduced by the Rt. Hon. the Earl of *Nottingham*, Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State.

To Her most Excellent Majesty ANNE, *by the Grace of* GOD, *of* England, Scotland, France, *and* Ireland, *Queen, Defender of the Faith*, &c.

The humble Address of the Council and Representatives of Your Majesty's Province of the *Massachusetts-Bay*, in *New-England*, in General Court assembled.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

THE *surprising Intelligence of the awfull Stroke of Divine Providence in the Death of our late Sovereign Lord King* William III. *of ever glorious Memory, filled us with no little Consternation, and very sensibly affects us with a deep Sorrow for so unspeakable a Loss; which we humbly crave Leave to Condole with Your Majesty and our Nation; and at the same time most heartily to Congratulate Your Majesty's happy Accession to the Throne; whereby our Grief is alleviated, in that Your Majesty's known Zeal for, and firm Adherence to the Protestant Religion, gives us Assurance of enjoying Prosperity under Your Majesty's auspicious Reign, which God grant may be long and prosperous:*

Humbly beseeching Your Majesty, that the benign Influences of Your Royal Goodness and Protection may be extended to Your Majesty's good Subjects in this Province, at so great Distance from the Royal Seat.

That Almighty God would afford Your Majesty the Assistance of all Divine Grace, is and shall be the hearty and fervent Prayer of Your Majesty's most dutiful, loyal, and obedient Subjects.

Boston, June 6. 1702.

The following Address was presented to Her Majesty by the Rt. Hon. *Ralph* Lord *Grey* of *Warke*, late Governor of the Island of *Barbadoes*.

To the Queen's most Excellent Majesty.

The humble Address of the President and Council administring the Government of Your Majesty's Island of *Barbadoes*, togther with the Principal Officers and Inhabitants thereof, now assembled in the chief Town of the said Island, with one Tongue and Heart joyfully to Proclaim Your Majesty, our Sovereign Lady, *ANNE*, by the Grace of God, Queen of *England*, *Scotland*, *France*, and *Ireland*, and of the Territories and Dominions thereunto belonging, Defender of the Faith, &c.

Dread Sovereign,

SHould we not at this time, and on this solemn and great Occasion, humbly crave your Royal Leave to testify and declare our great and unexpressible Joy for Your Majesty's Accession to the Thrones of your Royal Ancestors, we should most justly think our selves unworthy of that Character of Duty and Loyalty which we, and the rest of the Inhabitants of this Place, have ever with great Zeal, not only professed, but have been always steady in; and therefore, as we esteem it the greatest of Happinesses, we most humbly present our selves at your Royal Feet with Hearts full of dutiful Obedience and Loyalty to Your Majesty, equal to the best of your Subjects, and with our most hearty and fervent Prayers to Almighty God to preserve your Life and happy Reign over us for many many Years, for the Good of Church and State; And that Your Majesty may be glorious and successful in all your Undertakings, and preserve the Ballance of Europe, *against the overgrowing and exorbitant Power of the* French *King, and all others that shall attempt to disturb the Peace thereof, or of any of your Kingdoms or Dominions, especially on the Score of the Supposed Prince of* Wales, *whose Pretentions we abhor and renounce from the Bottom of our Hearts, being ready to offer up the last Drop of our Blood, and the utmost Penny of our Fortunes in Defence of Your Majesty's Right to your Crowns and Dominions, in our several Stations.*

Permit us, Royal Madam, before we subscribe, to condole with You for the Death of his late Majesty, King William *the Third, of ever-blessed Memory, whose renowned and heroick Actions will be the Wonder of future Ages, and imitable by none but Your Royal Self, his immediate and undoubted Successor to the Throne, as the most deserving it, not only by Right of Birth, but by your most excellent Perfections and Knowleage, as well in religious as civil Affairs of Government, to the unspeakable Blessing of Your Majesty's dutiful Subjects; in which number we do assure Your Majesty we are, and will continue to be Your Majesty's most loyal, most dutiful, and obedient Subjects.*

Bridge-Town, May 18. 1702.

Which Addresses Her Majesty received very graciously.

Madrid, *June* 29. *N. S.* The Queen of Spain is expected here to morrow from Saragosa. The States of the Kingdom of Arragon have presented her with 100000 Crowns, which she has sent away to Italy, towards defraying the King's Expences. The Count de Tholouse, Great Admiral of France, is made General of all the Naval Forces of Spain. An Officer of the French King's Finances, who was here some time since to take an Account of the present Condition of the Revenues of this Crown, and to make report thereof to the French Court, in order to the finding out of new Methods for improving the same, is returned to this Place with fresh Instructions, and it is rumoured, that many new Taxes are to be laid upon this Country by his Direction, which occasions great Murmurings. They write from Cadiz, that the new Fortifications of that Place are finishing with all possible Diligence, and that a Reinforcement of 800 Men is lately come into that Garison.

Rome, *July* 1. The 28th past, being the Feast of St. *Peter*, was observed here as usually, with great Solemnity. It is customary on that day to present to the Pope the yearly Tribute for the Kingdom of *Naples*, but the Matter of the Investiture not being yet settled, he prevailed with the Imperial and *Spanish* Ambassadors to content themselves with entering a Protest to save the Rights of their respective Masters, fearing what might be the Consequence of suffering them to assert the same, by offering to pay this Tribute, and making use of Force to prevent each others doing it. The present Posture of Affairs in the Kingdom of *Naples* giving occasion to expect new Troubles, especially in the Province of *Abruzzo*, bordering on the Pope's Territories, where it is said a considerable number of the Inhabitants who favour the Emperor's Interest have taken up Arms, and ruined the Estates of those of the *French* Faction; the Pope hath given Orders for new Levies to be made, for the better Security of his Frontiers. Don *Livio Odeschalchi* hath made over his Estate in the *Milaneze*, (which is sequestred by the Government there, because of his adhering to the Emperor) unto the Count of *Boromeo*, his Nephew, who is gone thither to claim it.

From